

A Sewing Machine Bargain

The Democrat has a New Home sewing machine—has never been unboxed—that can be bought at a bargain. All necessary equipments and a dandy. Can be tested before leaving the office. Call and see it.

NO JURISDICTION OVER TREASURER

Says Village Solicitor, in Middle of Paying Out Tax-Payers' Good Hard Cash.

Preliminary Steps Taken to Get Water Mains Across L. E. & W. Tracks.

Council met in regular session last Tuesday night, with all members present but Schenck, and in the absence of Mayor Kenney, president pro tem. Lemmertz called the meeting to order. Heiderdorfer, of the building committee, stated there was nothing in particular about the sale of the Museum building. Committee would likely have something definite to report at next regular meeting.

Clerk read petition of G. E. Chivington to sprinkle streets for \$50. Matter was laid on table.

Clerk read resolution to convert property deed to town by Celina Realty Co. along Lake Erie & Western tracks, and formerly a part of the Chautauque Park, into a street. Same was adopted.

Clerk then read ordinance to proceed with condemnation proceedings and appropriating property across the Lake Erie tracks on East Warren for water main extension. Ordinance was accepted and after proper readings was passed.

Legal Advisor J. D. Johnson was re-appointed for two years.

Heiderdorfer, of the building committee, spoke about places in ceiling of council chamber where plastering was knocked off. Matter was referred to building committee and the committee instructed to have Manager Wagner fix the places properly.

Solicitor Johnson read the law regarding the overdraw of funds, and said that as the law was imperative that clerk should not permit any fund to be overdrawn, some proceedings should be had to protect the clerk in issuing orders.

The Solicitor also said he didn't believe council had any jurisdiction over the treasurer, but the intent of the law was that he deposit the village money in the depositories as a whole and that he take up all orders issued upon the treasury by the clerk and give his individual check on the depository.

Booze Fighter Soaked and Told to Move On

A man giving his name as Perry Barter and his home as Rockford, was locked up in jail Wednesday night for making an attempt to enter the Undergar home, West Fayette street. He claims to have served in the navy, but he is probably only a common booze fighter. Yesterday morning he was given \$5 and told to hike.

Booze Puts Another Home on the Toboggan

Nora M. Ward Wednesday filed suit in the Common Pleas Court against her husband, J. M. Ward, asking for divorce and the custody of their little one, that certain interests be set off to her and on final hearing she be decreed alimony.

The couple were married in this city in 1905. The grounds for divorce are extreme cruelty, habitual drunkenness and attendance at saloons. While drunk on January 21 he is charged with abusing and striking plaintiff and driving her and their child from home, compelling them to seek shelter and food from relatives and friends.

What Can We Say

More than if you are not satisfied after using Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve we will refund your money. 25 cents at all dealers.

Ex-Recorder Tebben Quits Local Politics

Ex-Recorder Jos F. Tebben, who recently accepted a position on the Ohio Tax Commission Board, has sent in his resignation as a member of the County Democratic Executive Committee. The resignation is made because of the fact the Tax Commission Board is non-partisan and the law is particularly specific against the members of the Board being officially identified with the different political parties. Mr. Tebben has been a member of the Executive Committee for several years, and was an enthusiastic worker. His place has not as yet been filled.

Constipation

A Medicine That Does Not Cost Anything Unless It Cures

The active medicinal ingredients of Rexall Orderlies, which are odorless, tasteless and colorless, is an entirely new discovery. Combined with other extremely valuable ingredients, it forms a perfect bowel regulator, intestinal invigorator and strengthener. Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy and are notable for their agreeableness to the palate and gentleness of action. They do not cause griping or any disagreeable effect or inconvenience.

Unlike other preparations for a like purpose, they do not create a habit, but instead they overcome the cause of habit acquired through the use of ordinary laxatives, cathartics and harsh physic, and permanently remove the cause of constipation or irregular bowel action.

We will refund your money without argument if they do not do as we say they will. Two sizes, 25c. and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Kelley Drug Co., southeast corner of Main and Market streets, Celina, O.

Sure Cure for Bunions. Each night for five minutes rub on thoroughly Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. You will soon have relief, and before a week is ended you will forget them.

THE CELINA DEMOCRAT

Entered at the Celina (Ohio) Post-office as Second-class mail matter.

Fifteenth Year—No. 41

CELINA, OHIO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 27, 1911

Weekly—One Dollar per Year

Former Rockford Girl Achieving Signal Success

Miss Kathryn Chivington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Chivington, has been selected by the Board of Education of the Van Wert public schools to succeed Miss Goldie Collins, who recently resigned as teacher of mathematics and Latin. Miss Chivington has been teaching in the Van Wert schools for several years. She graduated with honors from the Ohio Wesleyan University at Delaware, Rockford Press.

New Business House for Celina

J. H. Pathoff, who recently sold his farm, just southwest of town, has gone into the implement business, and will erect a modern two story business room on West Fayette street in which to carry on the new venture. The building will be erected on the property he recently acquired from A. B. Newcomb, between the Stearns grocery and the Celina feed barn. He has secured as salesman, Harry Karr, one of the best farm implement sellers in the county. Mr. Pathoff will carry a full showing of the Cross Self-Seller line of buggies, together with a good line of wagons and farm implements.

Agricultural Extension School Approaches

The farmers' agricultural school for this county will open in this city on the 4th of February, concluding on the 10th, and is bound to be a success, from the evidences of interest already shown. The work of last year only whetted the appetite of those who attended for more. The headquarters for the men's school will be in the City building, the tuition for which will be \$10. The women's course in domestic science will be conducted at the new High School building, the tuition for which will be 50 cents.

Will Attempt to Awake Interest in Apple Culture

The Mercer Corn Growers' Association at the conclusion of its very successful meeting last Friday elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President—Robert A. Riley.
Vice president—Frank Birkmeyer.
Secretary—Grove S. Nuding.
Treasurer—Charles Carpenter.
The township vice presidents are: Blackrock—Sol Shuck.
Dublin—Henry Copeland.
Union—Charles Weis.
Liberty—John Wilson.
Hopewell—John Buck.
East Jefferson—Russell Green.
West Jefferson—John McGee.
Center—S. K. Copeland.
Butler—Frank Birkmeyer.
Recovery—Harry Weisman.
Franklin—Charles Walters.
Granville—F. B. Romer.
Gibson—W. I. Roop.
Franklin—Cott Meyers.

The association will hold in connection with the show next year an apple show and utility class. Each one entering the last named class will give the weights and measures of their crop from two and a half acres of land. The association authorized the hiring of a man to oversee the variety test made in the county next year.

Court Matters

The January term of the Common Pleas Court will convene in this city next Monday morning, the 30th, when the grand jury is called to take up the court work at 10 o'clock.

The petit jury meets a week later—Monday, February 6, at the 10 a.m. The printed bar docket shows sixty-nine cases up for hearing at that time, and as usual this number will likely be increased several cases by the time court convenes.

Suit was brought Monday in the Common Pleas Court by W. H. King et al. against Joseph McChrystal and Martin Lutz for judgment in the sum of \$125, with interest, an amount alleged due them for title.

A suit was also filed by C. V. May against Elizabeth McChrystal et al., asking that his undivided interest in the following premises be set off to him, being tract No. 3, Section 6, Town 5 south, Range 2 east, Hopewell township.

Herman Wolf filed suit in Common Pleas Court last Friday against Samuel and Christina Dixon in which he seeks judgment in the sum of \$700, with interest at six per cent from April 22, 1907, alleging that amount due on a promissory note.

SOCIAL GOSSIP

The ladies' aid society of St. Paul's Church will be jointly entertained by Mrs. Dr. Richter and Mrs. Dr. Ayers, at the home of the latter, North Main street, this afternoon.

Quite a crowd gathered at the home of Edward Herron, near Coldwater, to remind Mrs. Herron of her fifty-fifth birthday, a jolly crowd of forty-eight in all being present. All came with well-filled baskets and a bountiful dinner was served. Those present were: John Boies and wife, Mr. Elt Bricker and son Adam, Mrs. Joe Alexander, Rosa Cox, Lenna Hull, of Celina; Emory Boies, wife and little sons; Mrs. George Helmer and daughters, Earnest Boies, George Gilbert, Mrs. John Smith and little sons, May Black, Frank Cole and family, Ray and George Boies, Mrs. Mary Gagen, Mrs. Ed Kerna, daughters and little son. The day was well spent with music and singing. All left at a late hour wishing Mrs. Herron many more happy birthdays.

Quite a number of young friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Eicher Saturday evening to give their son and daughter a farewell party, before moving to their new home. Quite an enjoyable evening was spent with music, games, pop-corn and candy. All departed at a late hour wishing them many more enjoyable evenings.

Burns quickly cooled by Hanford's Balsam. It takes the fire out.

SOUTH MERCER FARMERS

Will Hold Their Institute at St. Henry Next Week—Good Talent Secured.

The farmers of the south end of the county will hold their institute at St. Henry next Wednesday and Thursday, the 1st and 2nd. Six sessions will be held, at which Dr. W. I. Chamberlain and Frank Blackford, State lecturers and practical agriculturists, will be heard. Discussions of the subjects treated by them will be participated in by progressive farmers of the south end of the county, thus lending additional interest to the program arranged for the meeting. A record-breaking attendance is anticipated.

The program opens Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, standard time, and is as follows:

Opening exercises, led by Rev. Father Kunkler.

Soil Problems—led by Frank Blackford.

Discussion, led by Henry Stahler, H. Feldhake, Frank Gels, Theo. Moorman and John Fieley.

The Drainage—led by W. I. Chamberlain.

Discussion, led by Frank Blackford, John Guggenbiller, Henry Lange, Henry Gottsmoller and H. Gels.

Music—Appointment of Committees.

Adjournment.

Afternoon session, 1 o'clock—

Winter Care of Live Stock—led by W. I. Chamberlain.

Discussion, led by Frank Blackford, John Guggenbiller, Henry Lange, Henry Gottsmoller and H. Gels.

Music.

Production of Pork—led by John Kleinhans.

Discussion, led by John Kleinhans, Ben Post, Frank Gels, Peter Miller.

Music.

Query Box in charge of Dr. J. R. Rogers.

Adjournment.

Evening session, 7:30 o'clock—

Lecture—"Opportunities for Social Life and Culture Open to the Farmer."

Discussion, led by Frank Blackford.

Why the Boy Leaves the Farm—led by Attorney Burd A. Myers.

Music—Adjournment.

Thursday—Morning session—

How to Increase Fertility—led by W. I. Chamberlain.

Discussion, led by Frank Blackford, John Guggenbiller, Henry Lange, Henry Gottsmoller and H. Gels.

Music.

Corn—led by W. I. Chamberlain.

Discussion, led by Frank Blackford, John Guggenbiller, Henry Lange, Henry Gottsmoller and H. Gels.

Music.

Afternoon session, 1 o'clock—

Music.

Clover—Alfalfa, Culture of—led by W. I. Chamberlain.

Discussion, led by Frank Blackford, John Guggenbiller, Henry Lange, Henry Gottsmoller and H. Gels.

Music.

Fruit for the Farm—led by Frank Blackford.

Discussion, led by Frank Blackford, John Guggenbiller, Henry Lange, Henry Gottsmoller and H. Gels.

Music.

Miscellaneous Business—Adjournment.

Evening session, 6:30 o'clock—

Music.

Lecture—"Things Seen in Europe"—led by W. I. Chamberlain.

Music—Adjournment.

Scarlet Fever Causes Mendon Schools to Close

The schools and churches at Mendon were closed last week in the hope of staying a threatened epidemic of scarlet fever. Stringent measures are being taken to stamp it out.

PERSONAL

—J. G. Wiel, of Bryant, Ind., left this city Monday for West Palm Beach, Fla., where he will spend several months.

—Henry Leiser, wife and daughter, left last Wednesday for Lake City, Fla., where they will spend several months with their daughter, Mrs. O. E. Fischer.

—Mrs. T. P. LeMasters, of Sparta, South Carolina, who was called here some weeks ago by the death of her mother, Mrs. Adeline Fanger, returned home Tuesday.

—Druggist and Mrs. R. B. Wyckoff, Misses Inez Zay and Mary Evelyn Howick left Wednesday for West Palm Beach, Fla., where they will visit Miss Zay's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Zay, who are at their winter home there.

Town Topics

Hanford's Balsam is a liniment for general purposes.

Carpet and rug weaving, and rugs for sale. TRIANGLE, on Route 6; or Phone 5 on 8.

The local lodge, D. O. K. K.'s are preparing for a big celebration and illuminated street parade next Monday evening, when a large class of candidates will be initiated.

Mendal Johnson, of Van Wert, had an ugly gash cut in his head and his back injured last Monday while at work on the Grim farm, near Mendon. He was cutting timber, when the sudden falling of a tree caught him.

Secretary T. F. Frankenburg of the Ohio-Columbus Centennial Bureau announces that Mayor P. E. Kenney and Attorney E. J. Brookhart have been named as candidates for member of the Board of Honorary Commissioners for the Centennial.

Rolla Frysinger, the popular young clerk in the R. E. Riley drug store, has moved his family back to Rockford, and will return to that village himself next week, where he has accepted a position as foreman at the King Company mill.

A number of out of town marksmen attended the regular shoot of the Celina gun club held at the Merceline park field last Tuesday afternoon, and some nice shooting was witnessed in a hundred bird contest. R. O. Heicks, a professional shot from Dayton, pulled off the high honor, with Barber Geo. Kistler a close second. Heicks got 93 out of the hundred and Kistler 89. In the second event—the 25-bird medal shoot—John Hoagland was high with 20 to his credit.

Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve. Is good for anything for which a salve is indicated—such as pimples, blackheads, sores, chaps, ulcers, sunburn and all skin affections. 25 cents at all dealers.

Steady Job Handed Out to Couple of Bad Ones

Marshal Webber took Mark Hole, a local celebrity, and Charles Baker, giving his home as Buffalo, to the Toledo work-house Monday. Mark was convicted in 'Squire Short's' on the charge of removing black diamonds from the L. E. & W. yards in this city while nobody was looking, while Baker was recently given thirty days, \$25 and costs in 'Squire Randabaugh's' court for pulling off a stunt at Ungerer's grocery on South Main street.

Barn and Contents Wiped Out by Flames

The barn of C. S. Lemmon, at Mendon, was totally destroyed by fire, together with its contents, Wednesday night, and the Chas. Diabler barn, adjoining, was partly consumed. The losses are covered by insurance.

Distribution of Funds to Treasurers Comes Late

County Auditor J. L. Morrow has requested us to call attention to the fact that owing to the delinquent tax list not being published until a month later than the usual time, the various village and township treasurers cannot be made this year until sometime after the first of March. This matter affects only the treasurers.

CUPID'S VICTIMS

Noah Smith and Miss Ida Lemke, of Liberty Township, were united in marriage by Rev. Harmon at St. John's Lutheran parsonage on the 18th.

Miss Clara M. Hemmert, eldest daughter of Casper Hemmert of this city, and Edward H. Hoevel, of Ft. Wayne, were wedded at the Catholic Church here Tuesday morning. Rev. Father Heiderdorfer officiating. Following an elaborate wedding dinner the couple left for the east. They will make their home at Ft. Wayne.

Wm. E. Miller, a son of Mrs. John Miller, of this city, and Miss Merle Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Wilson of Liberty township, both popular young people, were wedded Wednesday morning, Rev. S. E. Randabaugh officiating.

Mercer County Man Remember His Church

[Lutheran Standard Jan. 14.]

Rev. Emch, of Ft. Recovery, reports that the Ft. Recovery congregation averaged \$2.65 and Salamanca congregation more than \$3.00 per member for benevolence.

The late Jacob Kettinger of Coldwater bequeathed \$1,000 to the Lutheran Synod, \$500 to the Church Building Fund, and \$500 as an endowment for the Seminary at Columbus.

Rev. George Hans, of Chautauque, this county, has been named in nomination for the new professorship, the Chair of German History, at the Capital University, Columbus.

Novelists Not Reliable Authority on Gunology

"Of all the fool people that are let loose in fiction," exclaimed the gun crank as he disgustedly threw across the room the magazine he had been reading, "the alleged gunfighter is the worst! Why don't the authors who want to put shooting into a novel at least go to a gun store and see what a revolver or a rifle looks like before they try to write about it!"

"Magazine editors who go in for that sort of fiction ought to have a gun editor who would know the difference between a derringer and a scatter gun, and who would at least be aware of the fact that it isn't the trigger that clicks when you cock a shooting iron of any sort—although ignorant novelists have been producing thrills and shivers in equally ignorant readers with that 'click of the trigger' so long that the mistake has become a classic.

"Now, here's an author," and the gun crank picked up the magazine he had just thrown down and found the sentence which had set him off. "Here's an author who makes one of his characters, represented as a crack-jack with a gun of any sort, 'twirl the cylinders of his revolver with the practiced thumb' as he gets ready to shoot! How many cylinders does that author think a revolver has, anyway, and what does he think the cylinder is for, and what does he suppose would happen to a man who stopped to play with his gun in that way when somebody else had the drop on him?"

"And the other day I read about another fighting man in a novel who, his creator alleged, had carefully laid away the trigger spring of his rifle. And I've been trying ever since to figure out what the author supposed himself to mean and what he imagined he was going to make his hero accomplish by such an asinine proceeding as that.

"But it's no use trying to find sense in such stuff. There isn't one novel writer in a thousand, anyway, who would know the difference between a 'six-shooter' and a 'skyscraper'!"

FOREST HILL

Hanford's Balsam has been successfully used since 1846 for man and beast.

Mrs. James Morrison died at the Ft. Wayne Hospital last Sunday, where she had been taken for treatment.

E. G. McClure and wife spent Sunday with John Irelan and family near the State line.

The grip and sore throat is still raging in this neighborhood.

Mrs. Sol Shook attended the Wagoner sale Tuesday.

Miss Donna Harper, of Rockford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jackson Jordan.

Brooks Rebeck spent Sunday with Sherman Johnson.

There was a large attendance at church Sunday night.

David Whitney, who was hurt while working in the woods, is reported some better at this writing.

LUCKY BOB'S INSPIRATION

By HOWARD FIELDING.
[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

His name was Robert Bryce. He was an attorney and the law of patents was the field wherein he reaped an excellent harvest of fees. His friends called him "Lucky Bob."

A man would naturally prefer to have his successes credited to his ability rather than to his luck, yet it was not for this reason that Bryce disliked his nickname. It offended him because it was a lie. The fates had done him an ill turn, and all their favors were but mockeries.

Three years ago, when Bryce was twenty-six, he met Martin L. Randall, who paid him well for a small professional service. The money came just in the nick of time, for Bryce was struggling hard to get a foothold in independent practice. Randall was a rich man. He had manufacturing interests of various kinds, involving the use of patented machinery and the making of patented articles. He took a fancy to Bryce, intrusted him with important affairs, kept him in funds, advised him in the investment of his surplus, invited him to his home.

Friendship sprang up between the men despite the great difference in their years. They were constantly seen together. It was current talk that Bryce's fortune was made, and his college nickname, Lucky Bob, was heard again on the lips of his associates.

On his first visit to Randall's home Bryce dined with the family, only one of whom had a drop of blood in common with Randall. This was his sister, a widow and childless. The others were a Mrs. Loring and her daughter Amy and a young man named Ballard Dillon. Randall had been a cavalry officer in the civil war and in those days capable of romantic friendships.

Mrs. Loring was the widow of a comrade in arms. Dillon was the son of another. The lady had been left with some small means in trust with Randall. Dillon was a penniless orphan who had fallen into the lap of luxury.

When Bryce first saw her, she seemed to him a very pretty and well bred girl and nothing more.

The first warning that Bryce received came from Randall at the house one evening. Amy and Dillon happened to be standing together in a good light and accidentally posed with some artistic value.

"A handsome couple," said Randall, who was an admirer of personal beauty, like most other people who have been blessed with a share of it.

It was not long after this that Randall conveyed to Bryce definitely the intelligence that Amy and Dillon were intended for each other. Increasing misery was Bryce's portion from that hour, and the word "lucky" coupled with his name was bitter mockery.

There may be many reasons why a woman should not marry a man though she loves him. There is no reason why she should marry him if she

"Magazine editors who go in for that sort of fiction ought to have a gun editor who would know the difference between a derringer and a scatter gun, and who would at least be aware of the fact that it isn't the trigger that clicks when you cock a shooting iron of any sort—although ignorant novelists have been producing thrills and shivers in equally ignorant readers with that 'click of the trigger' so long that the mistake has become a classic.

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He never Got His Money

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Your old Bryan dollars still taken on subscription at this office.

jealousy. He did not deny to himself that he was jealous and was not ashamed of it so long as it did not betray him to any dishonor.

In June of the third year of his connection with Randall occurred the trial of an important case. A pot of money was on the table, and the issues reached far beyond the visible stake. Bryce had prepared carefully and was confident of success.

Randall was defendant. The witnesses for the other side were heard first. They appeared upon the stand, and every mother's son of them testified with an apparent perfect knowledge of what was to come from the defense. The true inwardness of the defense was a profound secret. Yet all these people had been carefully coached to meet it. The father of lies could not have inspired them with a better story.

The case dragged through many days, but in the earlier stages Bryce was well aware that he had been betrayed. Apparently the leak must be in his own office, but he could not trace it. He felt that he was benten and knew not how it had been done.

Randall was bitterly disappointed. He gave up the case for lost and as soon as his own testimony was in filed to rural scenes, as was his custom when in a bad mood. He and the Loring and Ballard Dillon went to the Muskoka lakes, in the highlands of Ontario. Randall had some thought of buying extensive property there and building a summer residence.

Bryce was left to struggle with the case and with the tortures of hopeless love. In the afternoon of the day before he was to make his argument he came from the courtroom at the close of the session and crossed to a big office building where there was a restaurant. An acquaintance joined him at table.

"Did you know," said this man in the course of a rambling conversation, "that Bally Dillon had an office here?"

Bryce knew no reason why Dillon should have an office anywhere.

"On the fifth floor, No. 528," said the man. "I don't know what he does. There's no name on the door. But I've seen people going in."

"What sort of people?" asked Bryce.

"A tall, high nosed, lawyer looking old chap and a stocky man with a chin whisker."

"Is that so?" said Bryce, and he pursued the subject no further.

When he had finished his luncheon he went to the office of the agents of the building, Harvey & Long. The latter had been his classmate at college.

"Ballard Dillon has a room in this building," said Bryce. "I want to get into it."

"No such man here," answered Long.

"Who's in 528?"

"Gentlemen of the name of Robinson."

"Take me down there. Get the keys."

Long stared at him and then took a pass key from a rack.

Room 528 was furnished in a style of arid simplicity. There were two chairs and a desk. Bryce took up one of the chairs and broke the desk's lock.

"You may have me arrested for this tomorrow, Jimmie," said he. "but don't bother me now."

He searched the desk, made up a package of papers, chiefly memoranda in pencil, and turned to Long, who was standing about in a high fever.

"Sit down," said Bryce. "I'll tell you a story."

The story served its purpose and reduced Long to a state of reasonable calm.

Three days later, about sunset, Bryce landed from a steamer on the Muskoka lakes at the pier of the hotel called the Cliff. There was an unusual number of people on the pier for so early in the season. Obviously the Cliff had made a better start than its competitor.

In the steep path which led to the hotel Bryce met Amy Loring, and despite the dusk he saw at once that she was changed. Her habitual manner had been somewhat grave. It was now all sprightliness and the thrill of joyous life. She walked like a wood nymph under the great arch of trees, and there was magic in her glance.

Bryce, on the contrary, was depressed by his errand, which burdened him with the most serious questions of duty. He felt the gloom that was upon him and was not surprised that Amy should mistake its cause.